

# Endeavor

## Whiteriver

Once a small wish takes place,  
overcomes our mind, plays tricks on it  
then we feel like there is no choice  
like thereâ€™s no, no help at all  
we find ourselves in disguise  
once we try to take, take place whatâ€™s not for us

rip moss fields apart from the grass  
and yet  
and yet nothing to lose

every time, everyday  
I thought weâ€™d fall in grace  
Had no choice  
I meant to be like that  
Thereâ€™s nothing to change

Lyrics Submitted by Andreyevich

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